

SUFFERED AWFUL PAINS

For Sixteen Years. Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Moretown, Vermont.—"I was troubled with pains and irregularities for sixteen years, and was thin, weak and nervous. When I would lie down it would seem as if I was going right down into some dark hole, and the window curtains had faces that would peek out at me, and when I was out of doors it would seem as if something was going to happen. My blood was poor, my circulation was so bad I would be like a dead person at times. I had female weakness badly, my abdomen was sore and I had awful pains.

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash and they certainly did wonders for me. My troubles disappeared and I am able to work hard every day."—Mrs. W. F. SAWYER, River View Farm, Moretown, Vermont.

Another Case. Gifford, Iowa.—"I was troubled with female weakness, also with displacement. I had very severe and steady headache, also pain in back and was very thin and tired all the time. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am cured of these troubles. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. INA MILLER, SLAOLS, Gifford, Iowa.

Foley Kidney Pills Succeed because they are a good honest medicine that cannot help but heal kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities, if they are once taken into the system. Try them now for positive and permanent help.

Young people seem to have a monopoly on good luck.

It isn't recorded that the Lord loveth a cheerful giver of advice.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind, colic, &c. a bottle 10c.

The Reason. "Why are some people so afraid of the opinion of posterity?" "Because posterity belongs to the class of people always after us."

Never at Loss. "It is hard to beat American enterprise." "How now?" "A friend of mine who got stuck with a lot of Billikens is shipping them to Africa for use as idols."

Too Bad. The Dentist—Let me see! I'll have to treat four teeth—eight teeth—eighteen teeth. Mr. Pildo—Hold on! Four teeth, eight teeth, eighteen teeth! What do you think I am—a comb?—London Answers.

Flashlights. It takes about a week for a girl's left arm to get used to carrying an engagement ring. Hard luck is the best pavement you can lay for luck to get to your doors. About the best thing that can happen to some men is to have their wives carry the family pocketbook. It's tough to be broke right after a vacation but it's tougher still to be broke just before.

And here we are at the eighteenth hole, as the golfers say.—Detroit Free Press.

Ignorant of His Own Language. The Boston Americans were playing the Nationals in the Bean City one afternoon. This speaker knocked out a long fly that fell between right field and center. Danny Moeller, the speedy right fielder of the Nationals, went after it, crying out for the guidance of Milan in center:

"I have it! I have it!" As soon as Moeller had caught the fly, a disgusted Boston fan remarked: "That guy don't even know his own language. What he should have said is: 'I've got it!' I suppose he's some gink that's trying to make out he's been to college."

As a matter of fact Moeller not only went to college, but graduated.—Popular Magazine.

THE DOCTOR'S GIFT Food Worth Its Weight in Gold.

We usually expect the doctor to put us on some kind of penance and give us bitter medicines.

A Penn. doctor brought a patient something entirely different and the results are truly interesting. "Two years ago," writes this patient, "I was a frequent victim of acute indigestion and biliousness, being allowed to eat very few things. One day our family doctor brought me a small package, saying he had found something for me to eat."

"He said it was a food called Grape-Nuts and even as its golden color might suggest it was worth its weight in gold. I was sick and tired, trying one thing after another to no avail, but consented to try this new food."

"Well! It surpassed my doctor's fondest anticipation and every day since then I have blessed the good doctor and the inventor of Grape-Nuts."

"I noticed improvement at once and in a month's time my former spells of indigestion had disappeared. In two months I felt like a new man. My mind was much clearer and keener, my body took on the vitality of youth, and this condition has continued."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are authentic, true, and full of human interest.

RAILROADS TOO SLOW—NEW ERA IN SIGHT

ARE we on the eve of a revolution in the system of transporting postal matter over long distances? Are the railway trains to have a formidable rival in this service? Many signs point in this direction. E. M. Morgan, New York's postmaster, is quite convinced that a new era is near. He frankly admits that carriage by trunk line railroads is not meeting the pressing demands of today.

At the present time the mail cars are almost invariably integral parts of passenger trains. Their speed is restricted. Therefore the chances of materially expediting the mails upon the trunk lines are not particularly promising. What, then, can be done to meet the growing needs of business?

Every new agency that has bettered the means of written or vocal communication has increased greatly the volume of business and the number of letters. The coming of the telegraph was followed by a revolutionary increment in first class postal matter. In commercial practice a letter generally confirms a telegraphic order for the sake of the legal value of the record and because of the greater details which are incorporated in the communication which goes by post.

The telephone did all that the electric telegraph did but exercised its influence primarily within the cities and towns immediately concerned at first. Then as the use of the service grew and long distance telephony developed there was an extraordinary expansion of business industry within every twenty-four hours. Something had to be done to make the speedy preparation of letters possible, and the typewriter came into being. It would be difficult to estimate accurately just how much the telephone and the typewriter came into being. It would be difficult to estimate accurately just how much the telephone and the typewriter came into being.

What is capable of being traced is the bulk of the first class mail, which has grown since these two instruments of latter day intercourse have come into widespread use, and the figures are astonishing. In a period of three years the railways supplied the post office with an increase in mileage of nearly 12 per cent, this independently of the volume of the postal matter carried, and the figures have been mounting steadily since these were taken for comparison in 1910. In 1907 the railways furnished the post office 387,557,165 miles of transportation and in 1910 the total reached a mileage of 426,923,109.

This is a pretty fair indication of the part the trunk lines play in getting letters to their destinations and incidentally emphasizes the need of more rapid means of transportation for letters and registered parcels going beyond the limits of the city. Compared with the telephone service and the letter-producing typewriter, the "limited" trains as an agency of intercourse trail over the landscape, relatively speaking, as if weighted with leaden heels.

Before it is possible to appreciate what is coming in the future to make postal intercourse quicker between business centers of the country it is necessary to consider the germ of revolution as it is developing within the urban limits of big cities. Perhaps you know that there is a mail tube service here in Manhattan which has been doing effective but restricted duty for some years. This is an installation extending from the main office downtown to Harlem.

This tube is only eight inches in diameter, and mail despatched to the uppermost limits of the route must be relayed a number of times before reaching its destination. The eight-inch tube is too small to take a pouch of the regulation size and the letters must be packed in the containers taken out and again packed for forwarding in passing on from station to station. The impulse is compressed air, and the tube is utilized only to supplement the most leisurely transfer by wagons, etc. The horse-drawn vehicle is the prevailing mode of getting the mail moved from point to point. Fortunately motor vehicles will soon supplant these horse-drawn affairs and to that extent there will be a marked improvement. But this change is not the one needed most.

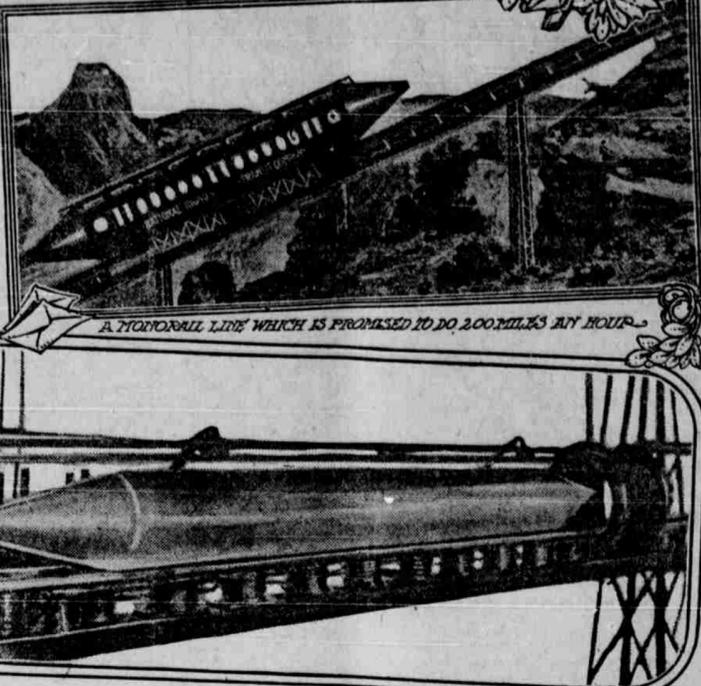
Some months ago Postmaster Morgan and a commission appointed by the federal postal authorities took up the question of bringing the postal facilities here up to date, and they proposed the installation of a double mail tube service which should connect the branch post office at the great railway terminals, the Grand Central and the Pennsylvania stations, together with a supplemental line reaching down to the main post office in the heart of the business section of New York. The proposed tubes are to be 24 inches in diameter and capable of handling the regulation mail bags. This would do away with the present loss of time in repouching and would immensely increase the hourly mail transporting capacity.

Today between the Grand Central and Pennsylvania stations the wagons run nearly the full twenty-four hours in order to carry the 4,000 or more pouches of mail involved. It is estimated that these bags have an average weight of 100 pounds and this means that 200 tons of postal matter must thus be handled and disposed of over this route every day. This of course does not represent the total of the city's service by any means and does not include the transportation of mail from downtown to and from these railway centers of shipment.

The new line would do this work speedily, would not be liable to interference by reason of blocked streets or weather conditions, and the bags would be despatched from point to point at a rate ranging anywhere from twenty-five to seventy-five miles an hour, as occasion might require. The problem before the local authorities is to decide which system of a number submitted is the one best fitted to meet Manhattan's needs.

Bids have been submitted already and the schemes are either pneumatic or electrical in their method of propulsion. All of them have been tested either practically or experimentally, and apart from their individual merits each aims to do away with existing surface wagons and to

Blackmer, sentenced to the house of correction for three months on a charge of stealing a suit of clothes belonging to her husband. One afternoon she heard a noise on the second floor of her apartments. She knew it was too early for any of her lodgers to be in. She waited, and in a short time saw a man come down the stairs and go out with a package under his arm. She felt that something was wrong, and ran upstairs. She found that her husband's best suit of clothes was gone. Down



MODEL OF THE BACHELET MAIL AND EXPRESS CARRIER 300 TO 500 MILES AN HOUR.

increase the velocity and the volume of the postal matter to be carried from point to point within the limits specified. In this movement toward better service New York is following in the wake of kindred efforts abroad.

The underground conduit or tube, which is pretty costly to install, is not the type generally recommended for intercity or interstate service. The majority of the installations are virtually elevated viaducts of one sort or another which can be laid over the country without any particular regard to territorial contours, most of the systems being good hill climbers and intended to follow the shortest route between points. In this feature showing a radical difference from the procedure in laying out the regulation trunk lines.

As might naturally be expected, the monorail system has been strongly urged by some of the people very much concerned in promoting rapid transit both for mail and for passenger service, and one of the most interesting of these contemplates doing the double duty of carrying people and postal matter at a rate of 200 miles an hour. The engineers have figured that this could be done at a fuel cost not exceeding three cents a mile. Whether this ambitious project

will see its accomplishment within our time is of course debatable, but the elements of risk are less than most people would imagine, thanks to the stabilizing powers of the gyroscope, improvements in electrical propulsion and the metallurgical advances which make it possible to obtain lighter and stronger materials than could be had a few years ago.

About a year ago the engineering world was decidedly interested in the demonstrating performances of a small levitated railway, the climax of years of study on the part of its inventor, Emile Bachelet. Certainly that small installation did some remarkable things, and the question is, can a full-sized plant be made to run as effectively and within the limits of commercial economy?

Mr. Bachelet made a novel use of the repulsive force of certain magnetic stream lines, and his carrier or car was actually made to float in the air, thus avoiding rail friction and other associate hindrances. His purpose was to provide a means of transporting mail and some kinds of valuable express matter aggregating in unit weight, with the car, a total of about 500 pounds; and from New York to Boston he prophesied a speed in transit of quite 300 miles an hour.

TWINS IN STRANGE FEUD

Brothers Divide House and Do Not Speak to Each Other for 23 Years.

It was a grandfather's chair—a plain, old wooden "rocker"—but, insignificant as it appeared, it was sufficient cause for spoiling the best part of two lives, says an exchange. Just because of the chair Luke and Mathew Gregory, twin brothers, made for themselves an existence as queer as any recorded in the pages of fiction. Because of the chair they dwelt side by side in a house literally divided. They gave up love, friendship and social intercourse. For twenty-three years they met every day without exchanging a word. For twenty-three years they glowered at each other from opposite sides of a living room. For twenty-three years each sat in the chair every other day and read out of the same bible turn and turn about. The house was divided by actual measurement and continued so divided until it fulfilled the prediction of the scriptures and fell in reality.

Luke and Mathew Gregory were simple, hard-working miners. Each day they went to the great collieries at Wilkesbarre, labored on through the day, chatted with their other fellows and returned home at night. Yet they never had a word one for the other, despite the fact that they cooked at the same stove and ate from the same table.

The Gregorys were of Scotch birth and came to Wyoming valley with their father, John Gregory, when Luke was only three years. The elder Gregory had been a miner in Scotland. With him he brought his household effects, among which were the chair. With thrift and energy the father made his way little by little. From his meager wages he saved something and through his skill was advanced step by step until he reached the position of boss of the mine. When he died, after the boys had reached the age of seventeen, the lads were well able to look after themselves. The twins had always been inseparable and the father foresaw no difficulties in leaving what he had to them share and share alike, including the one-and-one-half-story cottage.

When they celebrated their thirtieth birthday each announced to the other that he was thinking of taking a wife. They shook hands and went to bed joyfully. The brothers had no idea of parting after thirty years, and determined to pool their earnings and build a second cottage on the lot they owned next door. Of course, the household goods would be divided. Bit by bit they partitioned them out without a disagreement until they came to the chair. There was nothing in the intrinsic value of the piece of furniture to provoke dispute. To one uninterested it was just a worn-out old affair, none too attractive. To the brothers that mattered not at all. It had been their father's before that. It was hallowed by countless associations. Luke felt that he ought

to have it and so did Mathew. At first they joked about it, then they argued and finally quarreled. Luke came home one night and announced that the girl of his choice had promised to marry him.

"Ye maun gie me the cheer as a weddin' geefe," he told Mathew. "That I willna," answered Mathew. The next night came Mathew with a similar announcement and a similar request. The answer of Luke was: "I willna."

Nothing could be done. The prospective brides waited tearfully month by month. They grew at first angry, then indifferent and finally sought husbands elsewhere. A year passed and Luke and Mathew were no nearer a solution. Then, after a discussion in black anger, Luke declared that they would divide the house and all in it and never speak again. Mathew agreed. The two brothers set to work silently. They drew a line across the center of the front walk, up the porch steps and directly through the middle of the house. The stove in the front room was on Luke's side of the house, but the stove in the dining room was on Mathew's. Where the line bisected the dining room the table was set so that each had his just portion.

A mark was drawn through the center of the cook stove and up the stovepipe. All the chairs were equally divided, but the grandfather's chair remained. What to do with that was still a problem. Finally it was decided to place it exactly in the center of the front room. It was agreed that it should be used by the brothers on alternate days. The doors were sawed in half and hinged so that neither should touch the property of the other. Bricks and copper divided the cook stove, fire space, oven and all. When the grim details had been settled the brothers retired each to his own portion of the house and commenced the long silence. In the twenty-three years that followed neither stepped over the boundary line. They cooked their own meals, each on his own part of the cook stove, carried the food to their respective ends of the table and ate without speaking. At evening, when Luke was entitled to the chair, he pulled it over into his part of the house and sat down and smoked. The next night Mathew enjoyed the same privilege.

THE LEAVEN.

Artist (to class of young women)—Now, I think the composite picture of this class would be artistically beautiful. Pretty Student (aside)—Strange that one face could so bring up the average!—Puck.

her a helping hand. The only difference was that Quigley was credited with the arrest and not Mrs. Dunn.—Baltimore American.

A Neodesha woman was trying to explain to a neighboring little boy the use of the word "Each." "Now give me a sentence with that word in it," she said. But she nearly fainted when he replied: "Chiggers crawl up my legs and makes 'em each."—Kansas City Star.

LEFT THE ATTORNEY SMILING

Probably Judge, with a Little Thought, Would Have Expressed Himself in Somewhat Different Manner.

There was at one time in Georgia a judge who had many duties besides his legal ones to perform, but who never for a moment forgot that he "embodied the law" under any and all circumstances.

On one occasion he was called upon to act as auctioneer to dispose of some merchandise left by a dry goods merchant who had died some time before.

During the auction one of the bidders created a disturbance, and finally the exasperated auctioneer, assuming his character as judge, fined the man \$50, and sent him to jail for contempt of court.

An attorney made an application to remit the fine and release the prisoner, on the grounds that there had been no contempt of court. He maintained that the judge when acting as auctioneer was not a court, and therefore was not liable to contempt.

The judge heard this application presented with rising wrath, and assuming all the dignity which he possessed, he glanced fiercely down upon the diminutive attorney.

"Sir," said he in stentorian tones, "I would have you know that I am judge of this place under any and all circumstances; I am judge all the time, sir, from the rising of the sun to the going down of the same! And as such," shaking a forefinger at the attorney, "as such, let me tell you, sir, that I am always and everywhere an object of contempt."—National Monthly.

WATERY BLISTERS ON FACE

Smithville, Ind.—"Six months ago our baby girl, one year old, had a few red pimples come on her face which gradually spread causing her face to become very irritated and a fiery red color. The pimples on the child's face were at first small watery blisters, just a small blotch on the skin. She kept scratching at this until in a few days her whole cheeks were fiery red color and instead of the little blisters the skin was cracked and scaly looking and seemed to itch and burn very much.

"We used a number of remedies which seemed to give relief for a short time then leave her face worse than ever. Finally we got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. I washed the child's face with very warm water and Cuticura Soap, then applied the Cuticura Ointment very lightly. After doing this about three times a day the itching and burning seemed entirely gone in two days' time. Inside of two weeks' time her face seemed well. That was eight months ago and there has been no return of the trouble." (Signed) Mrs. A. K. Wooden, Nov. 4, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Perhaps So. "He's a queer man." "How so?" "Whenever the movies show the fashions of the day he takes them in." "Perhaps he likes to see what the ladies are not wearing these days."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. FLETCHER. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

When an opportunity fails it may be because it has picked out the wrong man.

Installed in the Ground Like a Cistern

Far removed from the building, Foot-Proof, Frost-Proof, Safe and Convenient. Permitted by the National Board of Fire Underwriters. Backed up with an iron-clad guarantee. The best lighting system on earth for the least money. The Improved Jenne Fil Acetylene Generator—The up-to-date lighting system for country homes. Thousands in successful operation. Special inducements made to the first purchaser in each locality. Attractive sales proposition to farmers and dealers. Protected by patents. Infringers liable to prosecution. Full particulars for the asking.

THE JENNE ACETYLENE GAS MACHINE CO. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

WINCHESTER

BIG GAME CARTRIDGES

The time of all others when reliable cartridges are invaluable is in big-game hunting. A mis-fire, an inaccurate cartridge, or one having poor penetration may mean the loss of a coveted trophy or even injury to the hunter. Winchester, the W brand of cartridges, smokeless or black powder, can always be relied on to be sure fire, accurate, and to have speed and penetration. You can help MAKE YOUR HUNT A SUCCESS BY USING THEM.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 and \$5.00 SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN. Best Buy! Shoes in the World \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. All your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other make's shoes \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you would like to see the large display of shoes at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would best understand why they are worn by all. All better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory. Shows for every country. Free. Write for illustrated catalogue. It will show you how to order. W. L. Douglas shoes are stamped on the bottom. W. L. Douglas, 281 Broad Street, Brockton, Mass.

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